



SEPT  
02457

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY



TM

FEATURING  
THE MOST  
SAVAGE  
SUPER-  
VILLAIN  
OF ALL!



**I.R.: I.R. + AM**



# HYDE... IN PLAIN SIGHT!

I DON'T BELIEVE THIS!  
I GO TO ALL THE TROUBLE  
OF FINALLY CAPTURING THE  
COBRA, AND WHAT HAPPENS?

HIS EX-PARTNER,  
MR. HYDE, SHOWS UP  
WITH BLOOD IN HIS  
EYES... NEARLY SMASHES  
US WITH A CHUNK OF  
BUILDING... AND CAUSES  
ME TO TWIST MY ANKLE  
IN THE BARGAIN!\*

I CAN'T WIN!

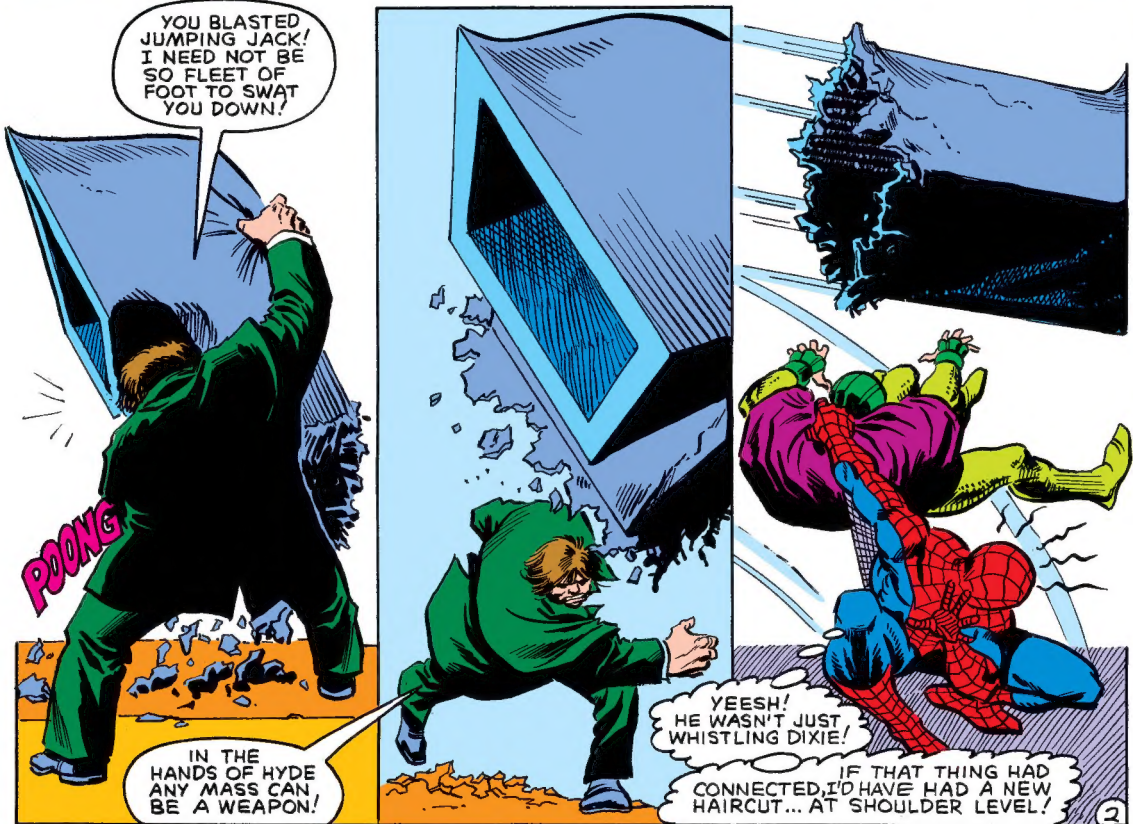
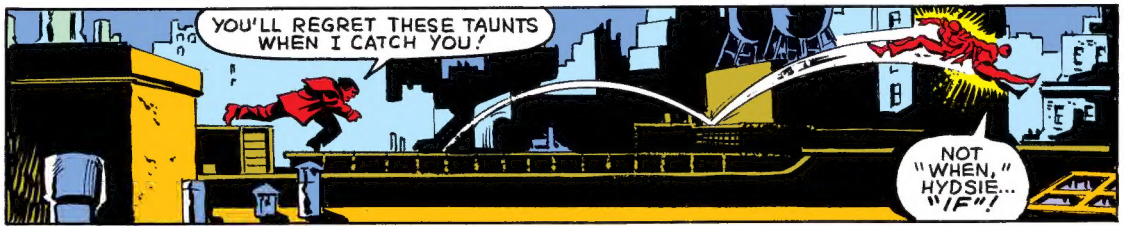
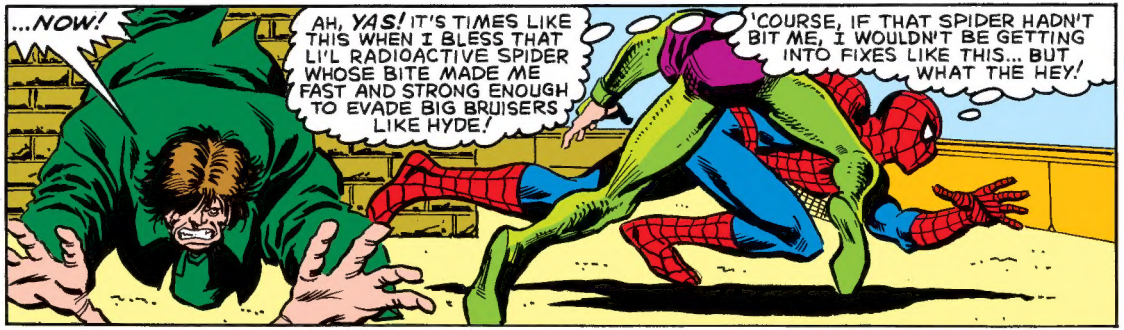
I DON'T LIKE  
TO REPEAT  
MYSELF,  
SPIDER-MAN!

GIVE ME THE  
COBRA, OR I'LL  
REMOVE HIM FROM  
YOUR DEAD BODY...

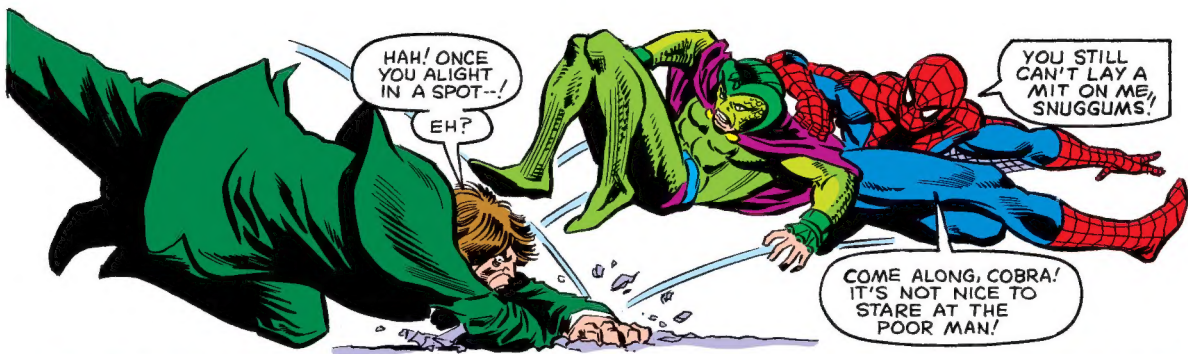
STAN LEE  
PRESENTS:  
ROGER STERN  
SCRIPTER  
JOHN ROMITA, JR.  
PENCILER  
JIM MOONEY  
INKER  
DIANA ALBERS  
LETTERER  
BOB SHAREN  
COLORIST  
TOM DEFALCO  
EDITOR  
JIM SHOOTER  
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

\*LAST ISSUE! YOU REALLY  
SHOULD HAVE BEEN HERE!









HAA! ONCE YOU ALIGHT IN A SPOT--!  
EH?

YOU STILL CAN'T LAY A MIT ON ME, SNUGGUMS!

COME ALONG, COBRA! IT'S NOT NICE TO STARE AT THE POOR MAN!



I AM A MAN OF LITTLE PATIENCE, SPIDER-MAN! THE LONGER YOU KEEP ME FROM MY TRAITOROUS EX-PARTNER--

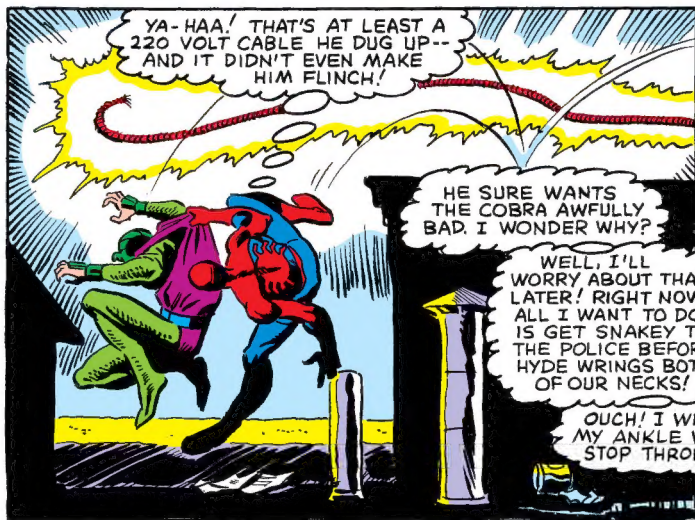


--THE HARDER YOU MAKE IT ON YOURSELF! HAND HIM OVER TO ME AT ONCE, DO YOU HEAR?

ZZAK!



HAND HIM OVER!



YA-HAA! THAT'S AT LEAST A 220 VOLT CABLE HE DUG UP-- AND IT DIDN'T EVEN MAKE HIM FLINCH!

HE SURE WANTS THE COBRA AWFULLY BAD I WONDER WHY?

WELL, I'LL WORRY ABOUT THAT LATER! RIGHT NOW, ALL I WANT TO DO IS GET SNAKEY TO THE POLICE BEFORE HYDE WRINGS BOTH OF OUR NECKS!

OUCH! I WISH MY ANKLE WOULD STOP THROBBING!





AT THAT MOMENT, IN A POLICE STATION JUST A FEW BLOCKS AWAY--

--DAILY BUGLE REPORTER NED LEEDS AND DR. MARLA MADISON--HIS PUBLISHER'S SOMEWHAT SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR--AWAIT SPIDER-MAN'S ARRIVAL...

...UNAWARE OF HIS CURRENT PREDICAMENT.

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT'S KEEPING HIM.

MAYBE HE'S NOT COMING.

MAYBE HE LIED. MAYBE HE AND THE COBRA STRUCK SOME SORT OF BARGAIN!

DOCTOR, THE MAN PROBABLY SAVED OUR LIVES!

YES... BUT HE'S AN OUTLAW! WHAT DO WE REALLY KNOW ABOUT HIM?

HEY, LEEDS, AM I TOO LATE?

WHEN ROBBIE GOT YOUR CALL ABOUT THE COBRA BEING CAPTURED, HE TOLD ME TO HUSTLE MY TAIL DOWN HERE TO SNAP SOME PIX.

I THINK MY CAB DRIVER BROKE EVERY LAW IN THE BOOK!

YOU CAN RELAX, LANCE! NOTHING'S HAPPENED...YET.

AFTER A BRIEF EXPLANATION...

AND SO, MR. BANNON, WE'RE STILL WAITING!

CALL ME LANCE, DOC.

HEY, YOU GUYS SURE THIS IS THE RIGHT PLACE? MAYBE SPIDER-MAN HEADED FOR A DIFFERENT--

**BOOM!**

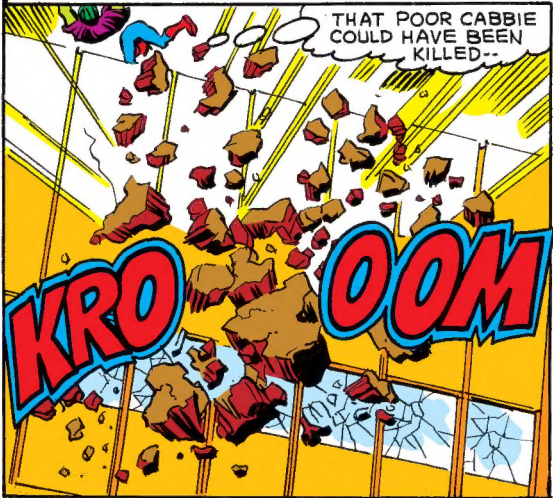
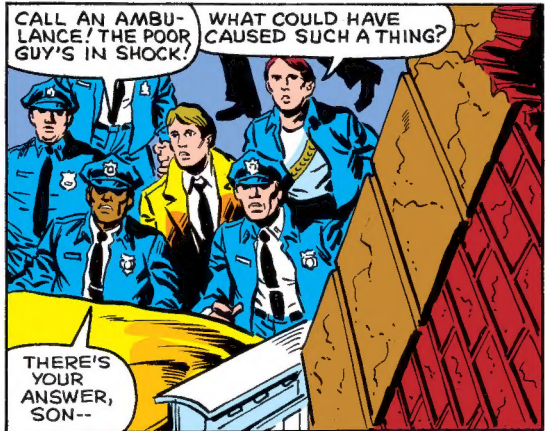
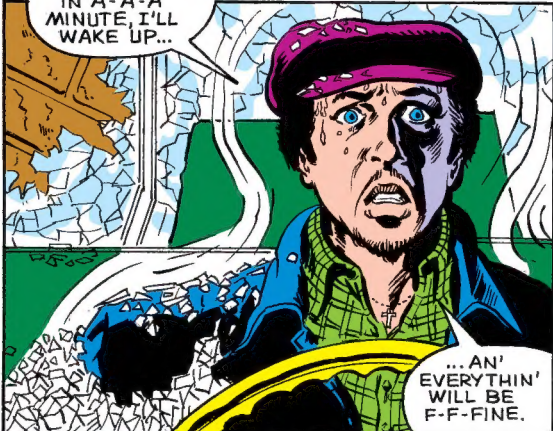
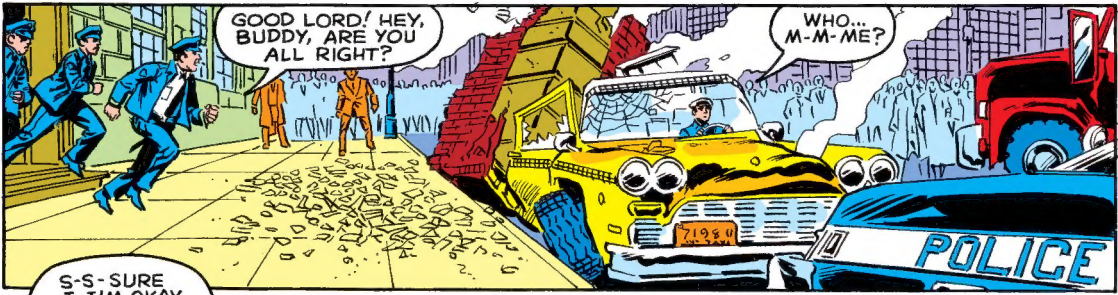
--PRECINCT?

SOUNDED LIKE A TON OF BRICKS FELL!

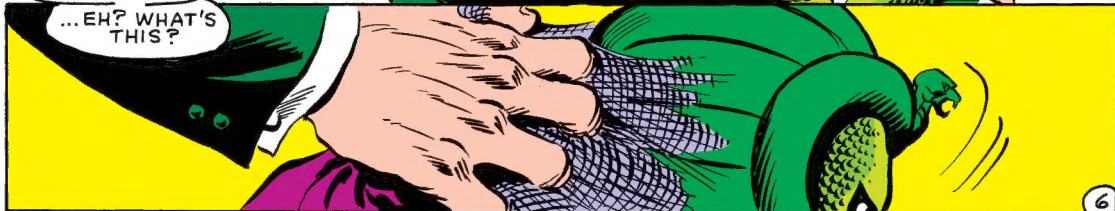
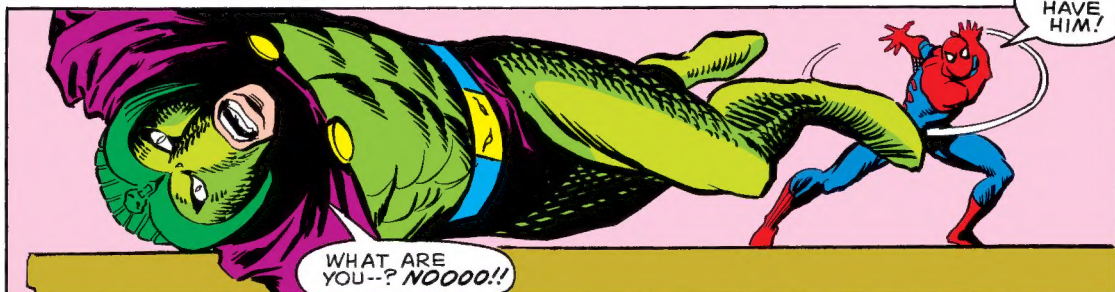
DOCTOR, YOU'D BETTER STAY IN HERE!

DON'T WORRY! I'M NOT BUDGING!

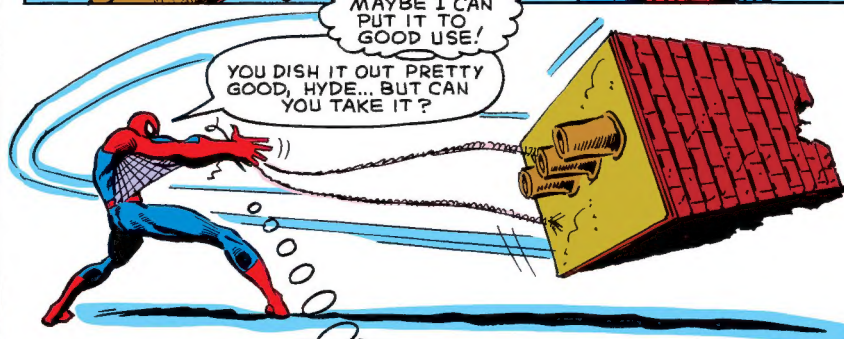
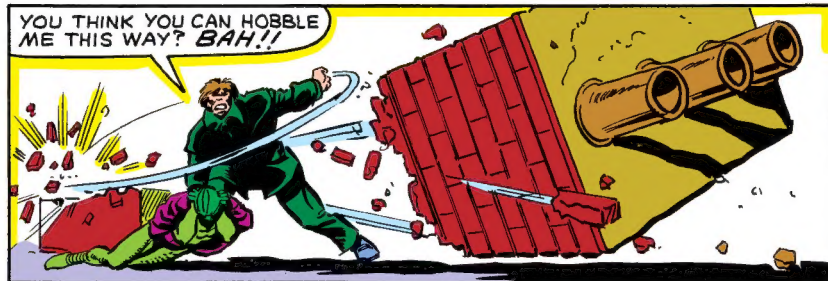




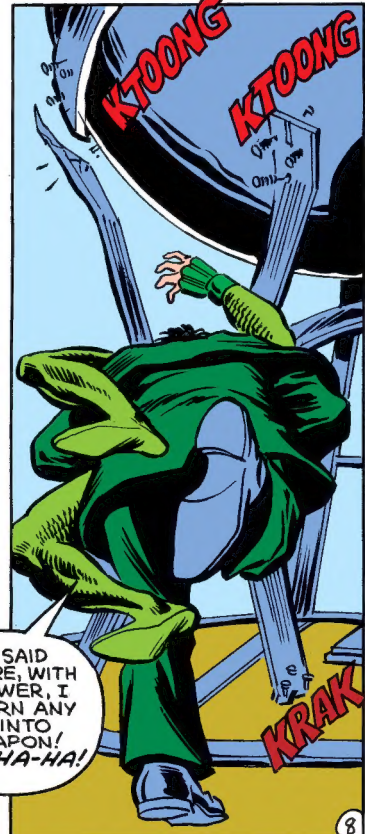
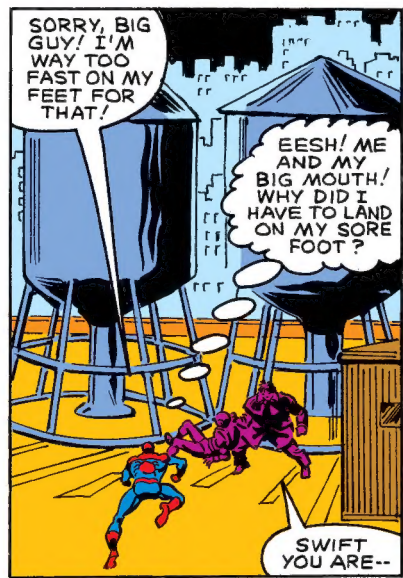
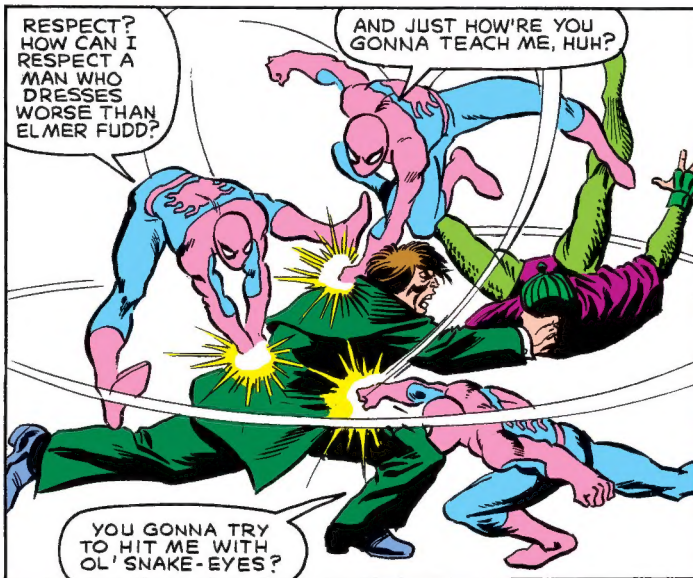














**KROONG  
NOONG**

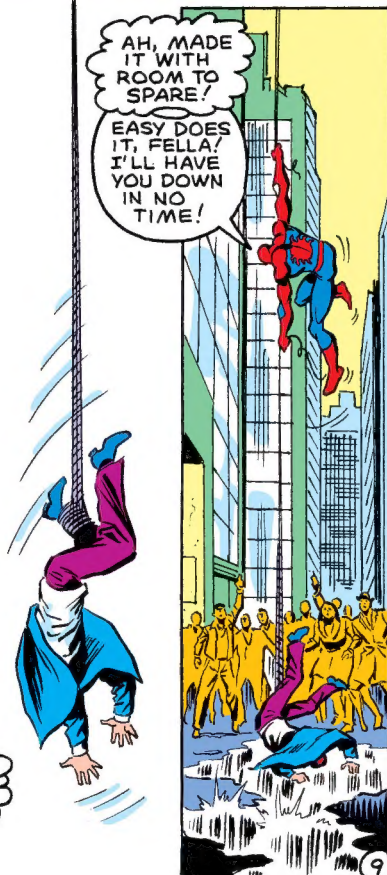
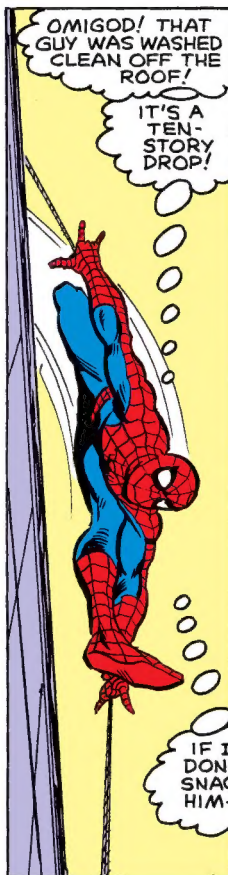
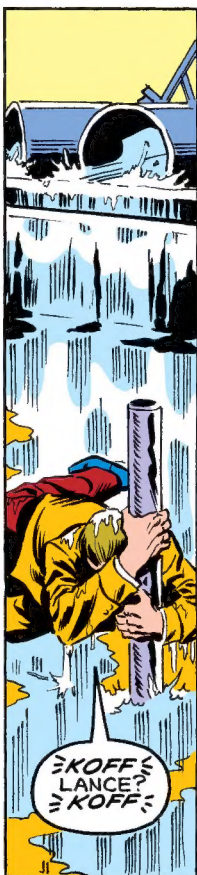
IN SECONDS, THE  
WATER TOWERS TOPPLE  
--SENDING THOUSANDS  
OF GALLONS OF WATER  
ACROSS THE ROOFTOPS!

**POOOOSH**

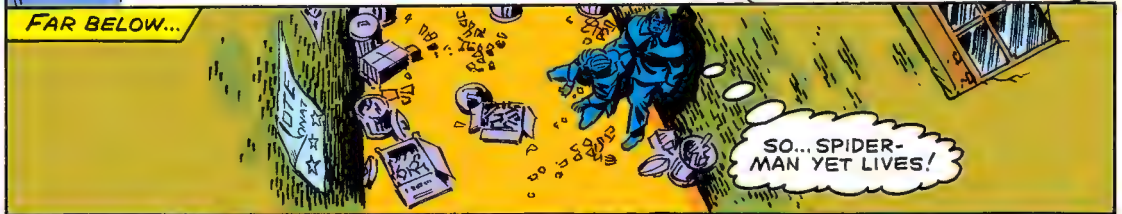
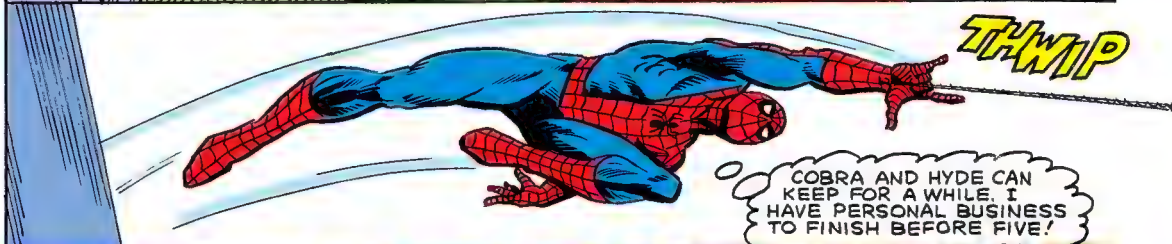
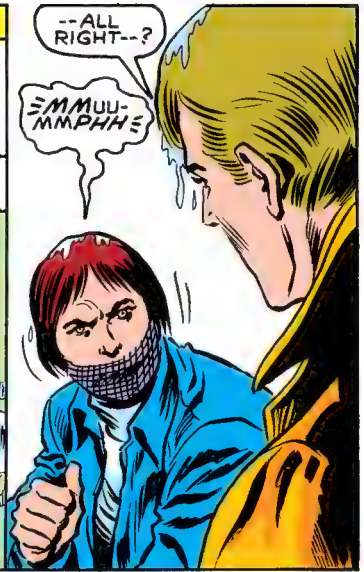
FOREWARNED BY HIS  
UNCANNY SPIDER-SENSE,  
SPIDER-MAN AVOIDS THE  
HAMMERING TORRENT  
BY MERE INCHES.

OTHERS  
ARE NOT SO  
LUCKY!

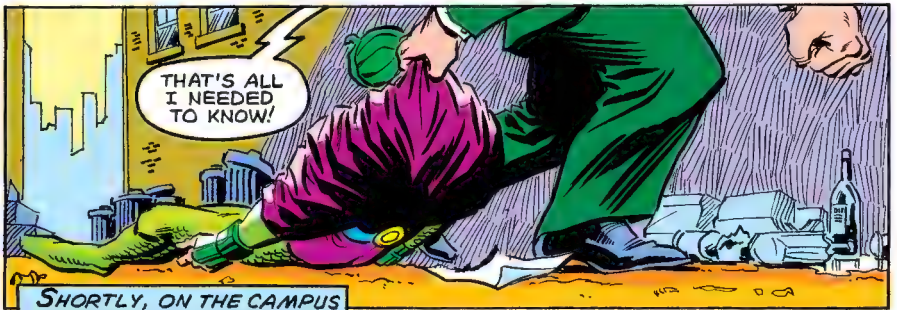
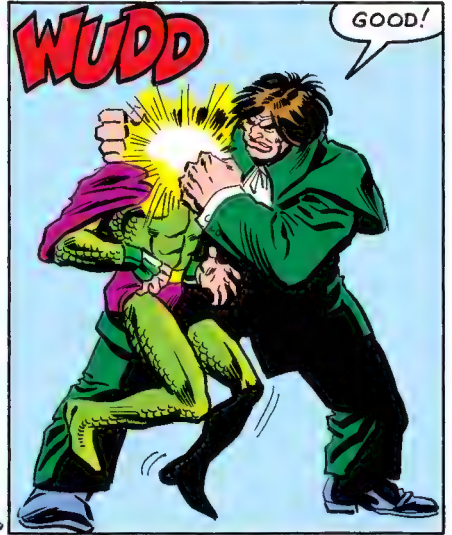
LOOK  
OUT!







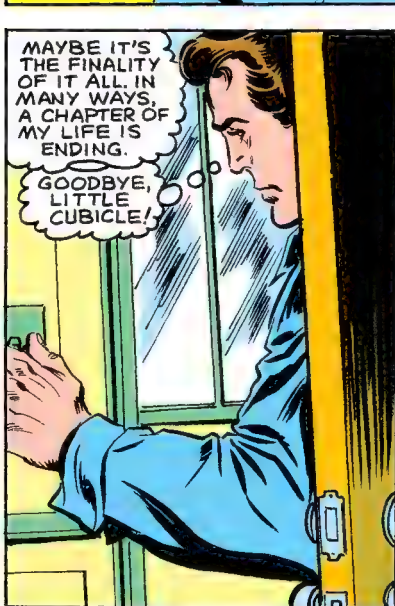
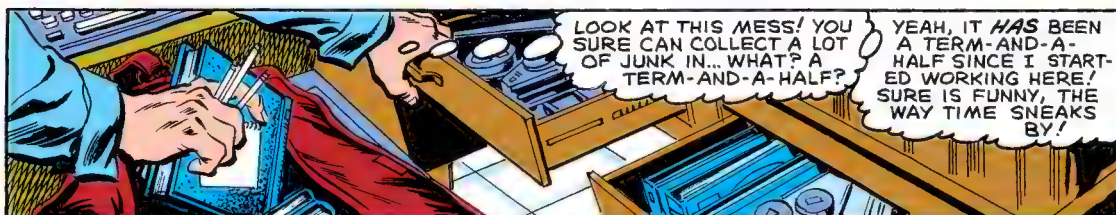
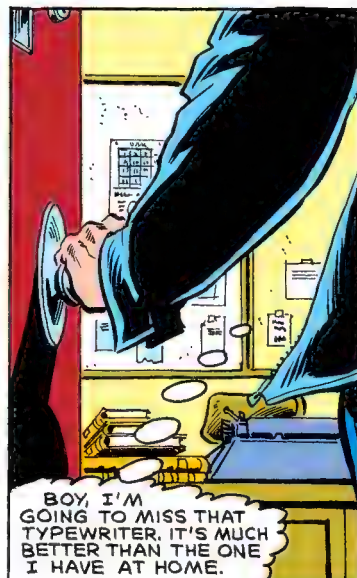
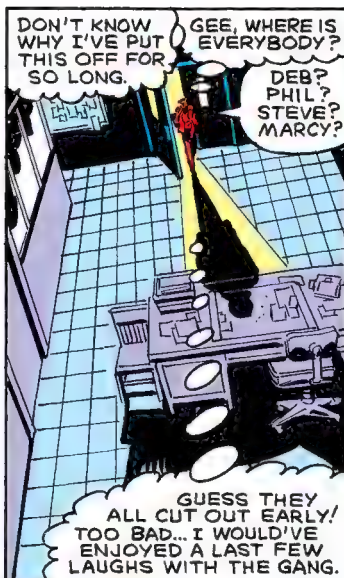




SHORTLY, ON THE CAMPUS OF EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY--





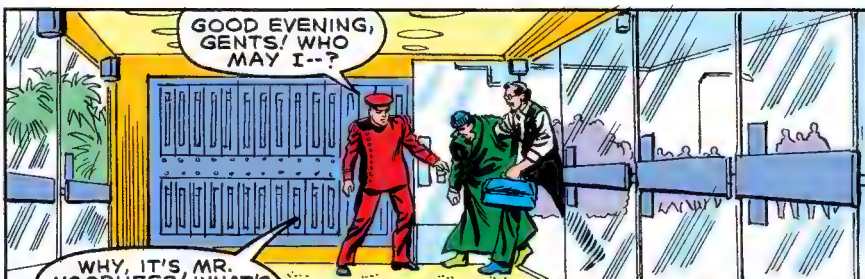








MEANWHILE, AT A TOWERING LUXURY HIGH-RISE ON PARK AVENUE...



GOOD EVENING, GENTS! WHO MAY I--?

WHY, IT'S MR. VOORHEES! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM? HE LOOKS AWFUL!

NOTHING TO BE ALARMED ABOUT.

I'M DR. CALVIN ZABO... AN OLD FRIEND OF MR. VOORHEES.

WE HADN'T SEEN EACH OTHER IN SOME TIME AND... WELL, I'M AFRAID HE JUST HAD TOO MUCH TO DRINK.



I'LL JUST PUT HIM TO BED. HE'LL BE FINE.

THAT'S ODD. MR. VOORHEES NEVER STRUCK ME AS THE TYPE WHO'D OVERINDULGE

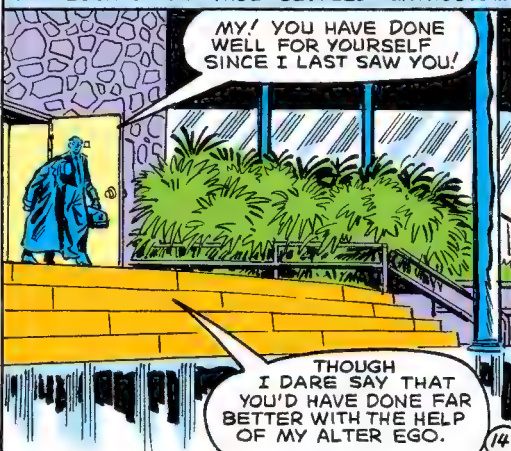
AN' WHAT'S HE WEARIN' ON HIS FEET?

SNAKE-SKIN BOOTS?



WELL, I GUESS IT TAKES ALL KINDS!

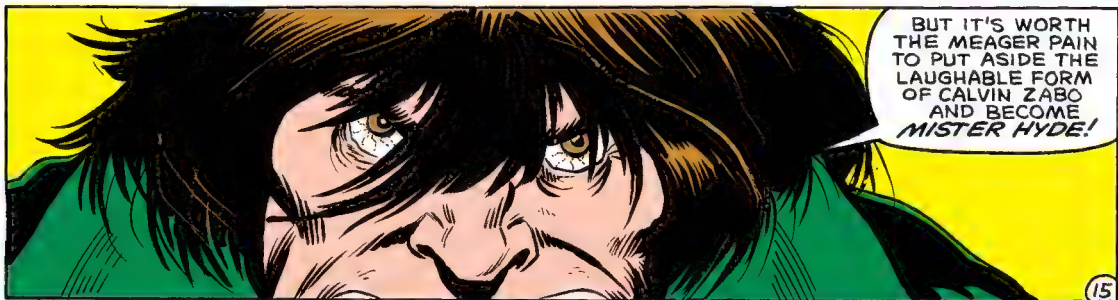
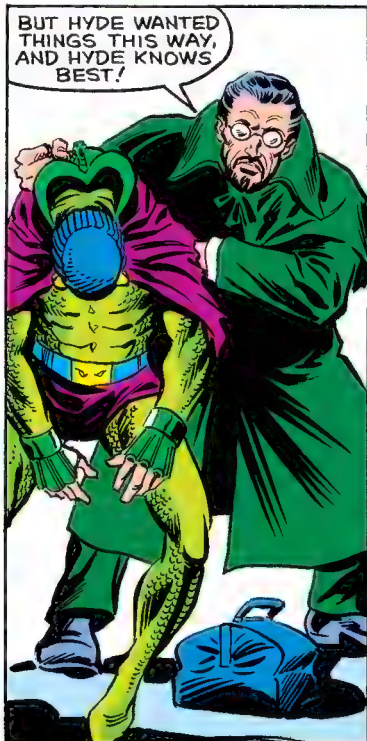
SHORTLY, AFTER DR. ZABO HAS JIMMIED THE LOCK OF THE MULTI-LEVELLED PENTHOUSE...



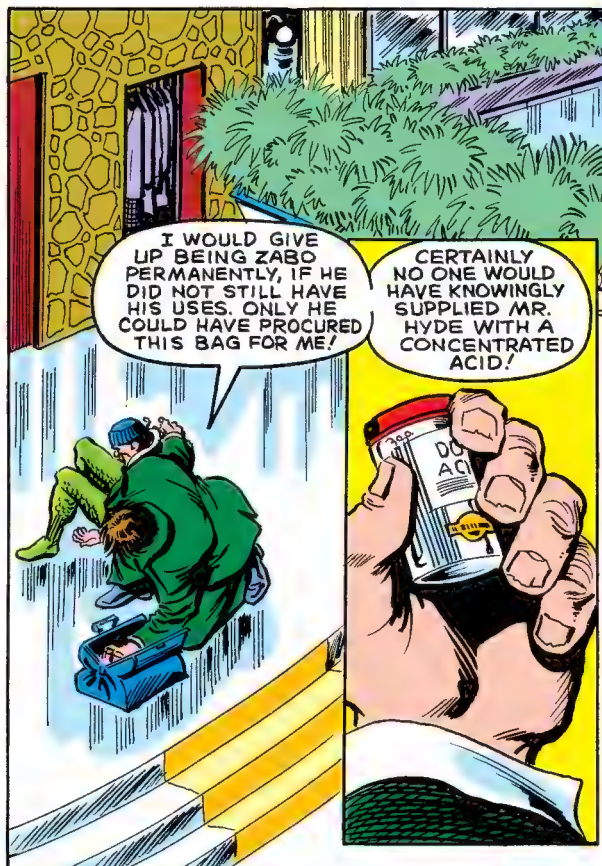
MY! YOU HAVE DONE WELL FOR YOURSELF SINCE I LAST SAW YOU!

THOUGH I DARE SAY THAT YOU'D HAVE DONE FAR BETTER WITH THE HELP OF MY ALTER EGO.

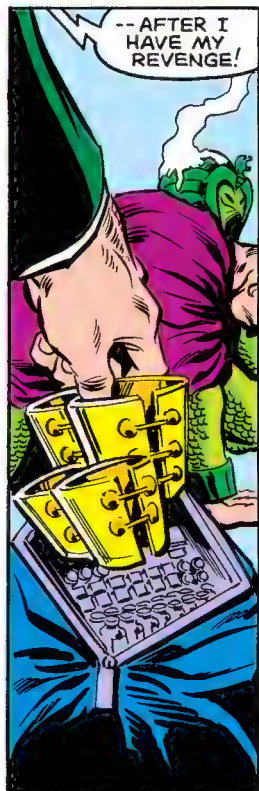
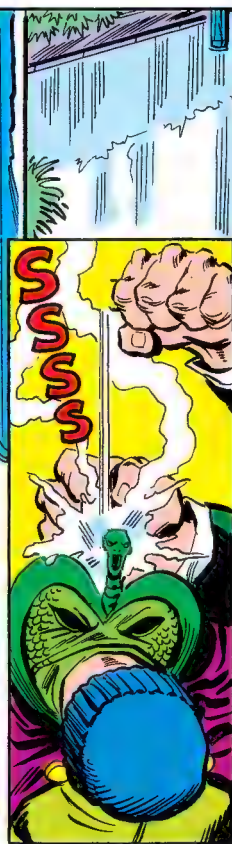
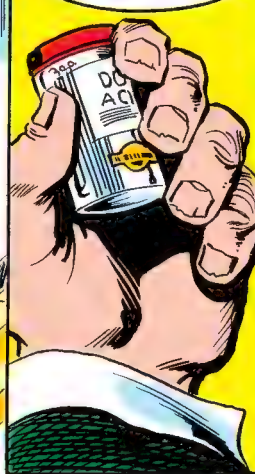




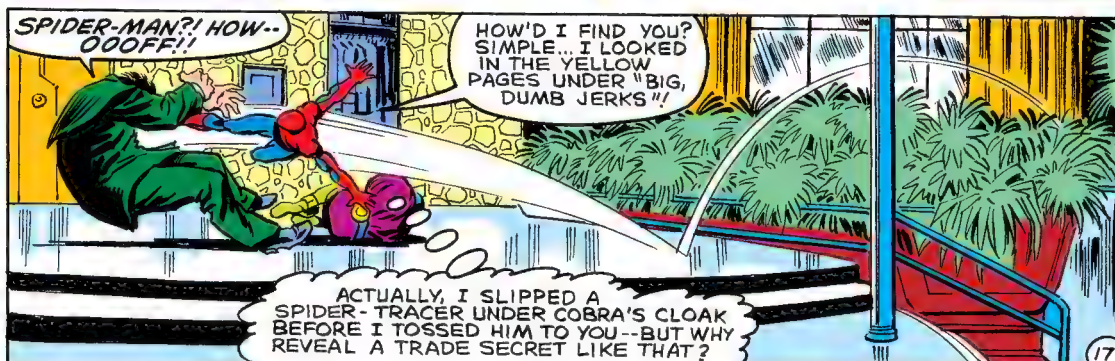
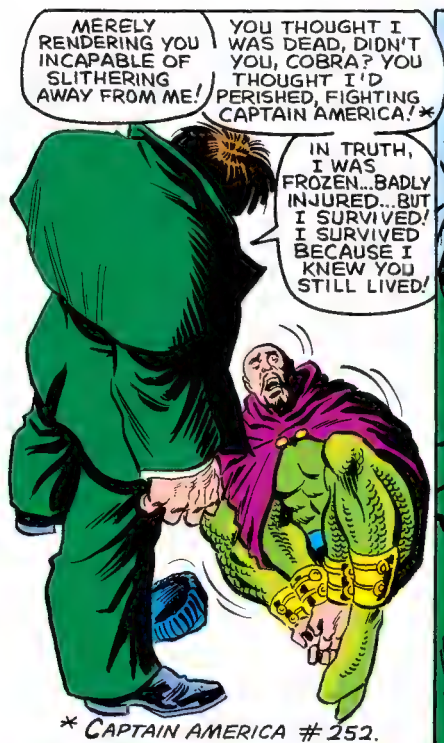




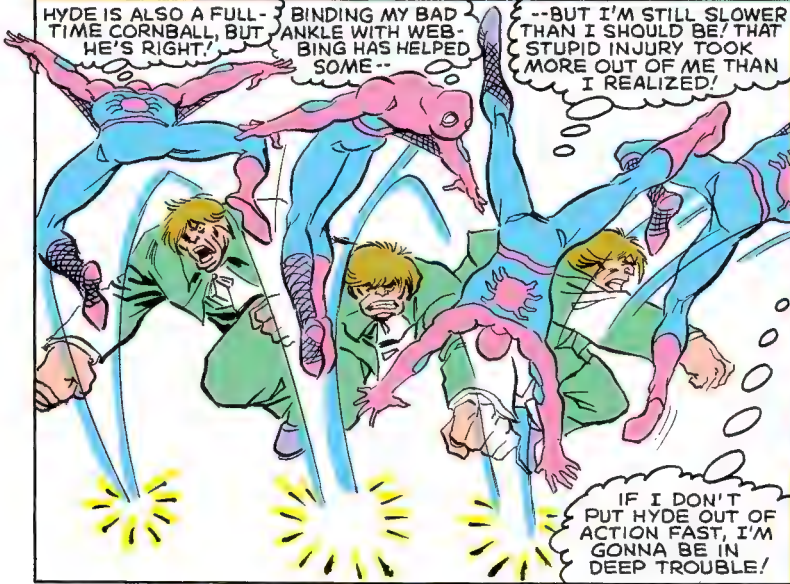
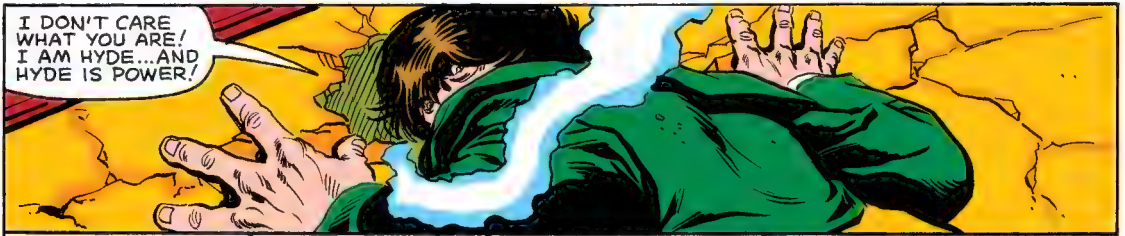
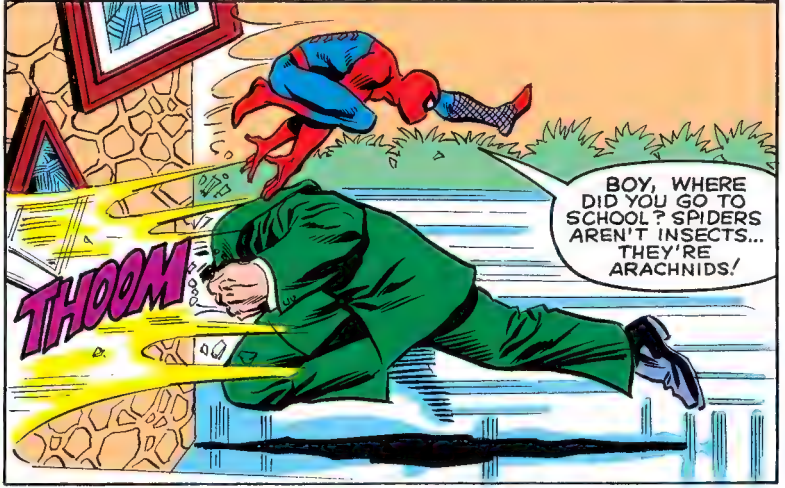
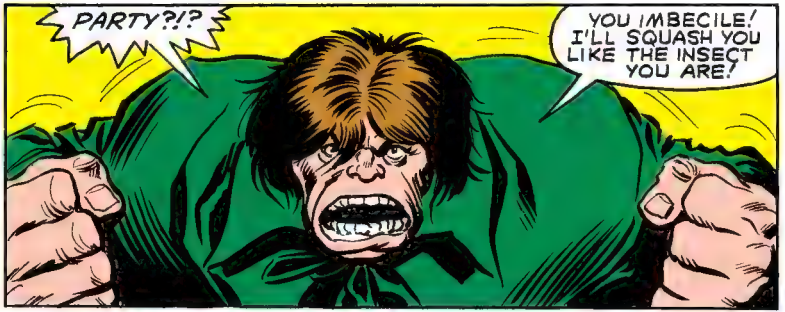
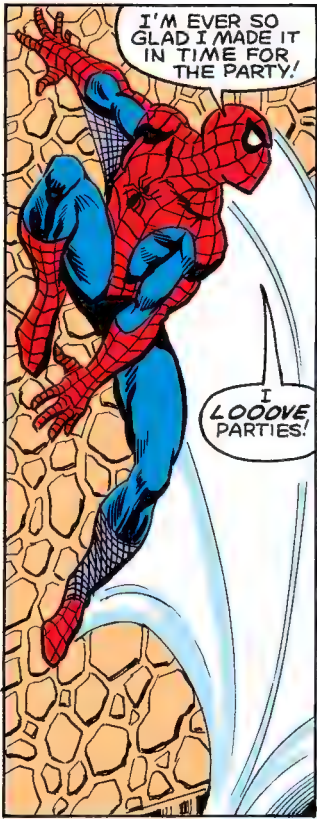
CERTAINLY NO ONE WOULD HAVE KNOWINGLY SUPPLIED MR. HYDE WITH A CONCENTRATED ACID!



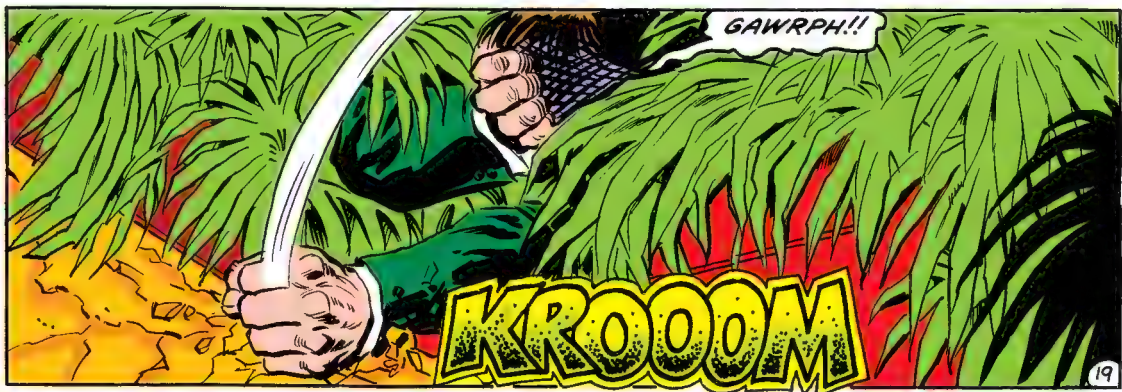
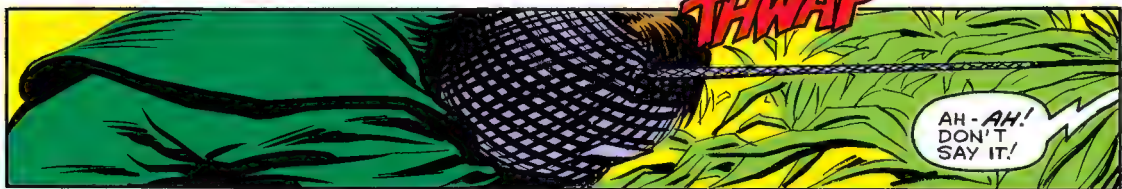
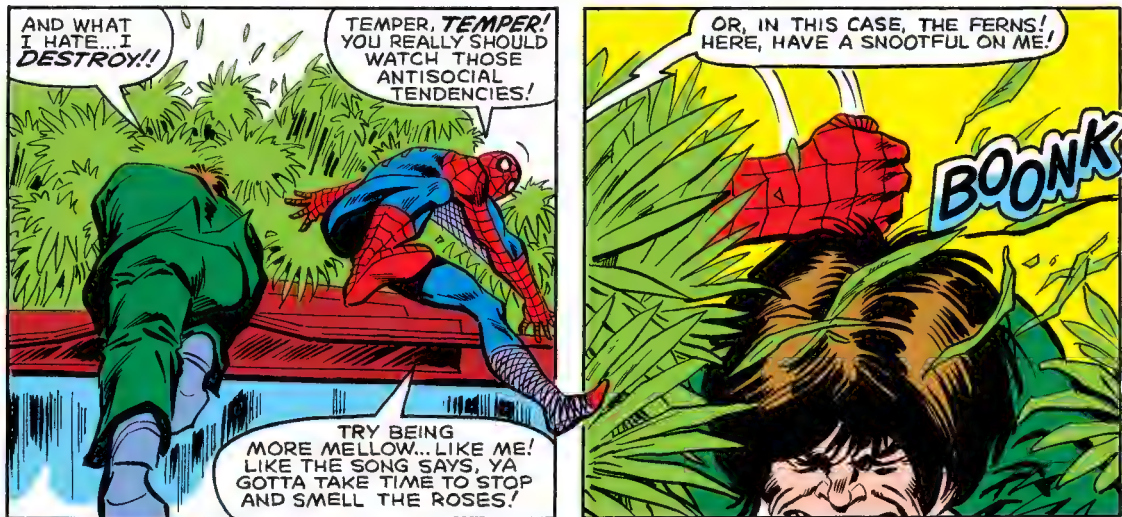
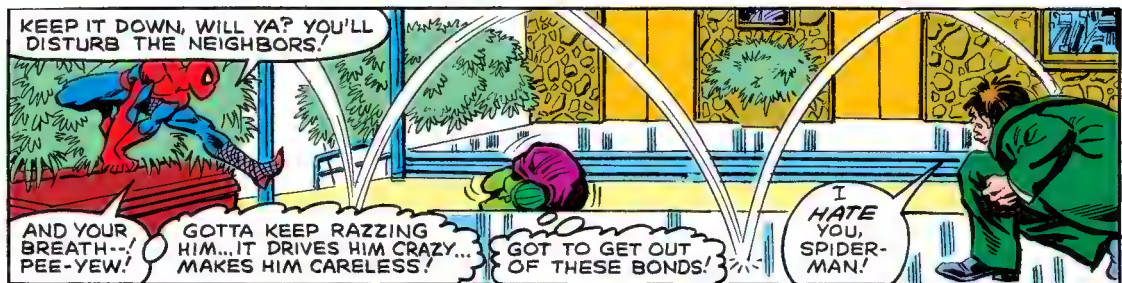














EASY THERE, BIG FELLA!  
WE DON'T WANT YOU  
BLUNDERING INTO TOO  
MANY BREAKABLES!  
INSURANCE RATES ARE  
HIGH ENOUGH AS IT IS!

**THWAP**

**RAHRN...  
RAHRN!**

WHAT'S THAT?  
"ROUND AND  
ROUND"? OKAY,  
IF THAT'S WHAT  
YOU WANT!

THESE  
MANACLES ARE  
MAGNETICALLY  
BONDED TO MY  
COSTUME!

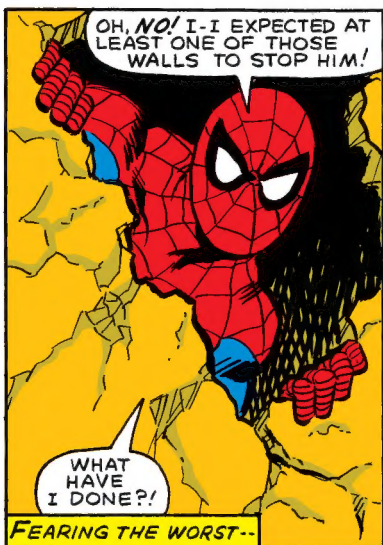
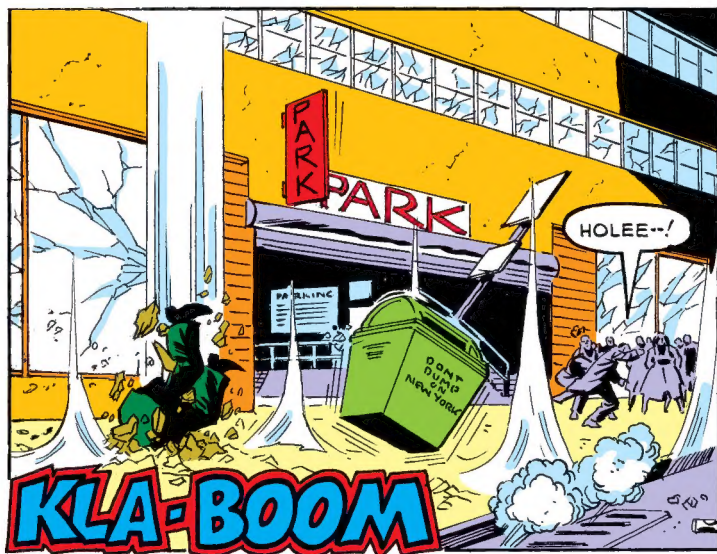
BUT I CAN'T  
LET THAT STOP  
ME! SOMEHOW,  
I HAVE TO GET FREE  
BEFORE THESE TWO  
MANIACS KILL EACH  
OTHER...AND ME!

WELL, HYDSIE, I COULD SAY  
THAT THIS HAS BEEN A  
SWINGIN' TIME--BUT I'VE  
MADE ENOUGH BAD JOKES  
FOR ONE DAY! SO...  
**BON VOYAGE!**

**KRASH KRASH**

**KRUSH**

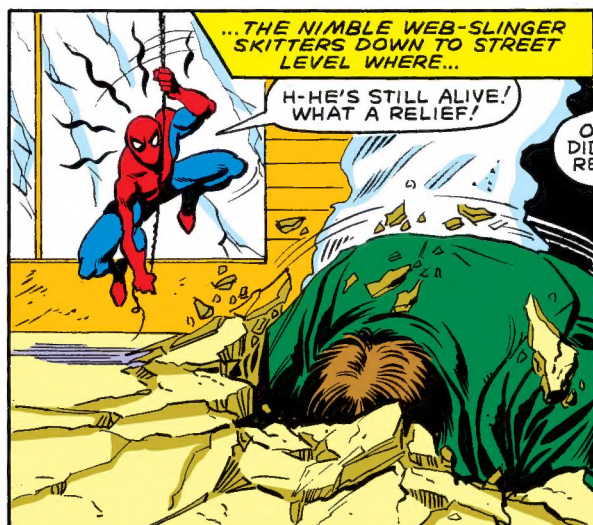




OH, NO! I-I EXPECTED AT LEAST ONE OF THOSE WALLS TO STOP HIM!

WHAT HAVE I DONE?!

FEARING THE WORST--



...THE NIMBLE WEB-SLINGER SKITTERS DOWN TO STREET LEVEL WHERE...

H-HE'S STILL ALIVE! WHAT A RELIEF!

OOPS! DID I SAY RELIEF?

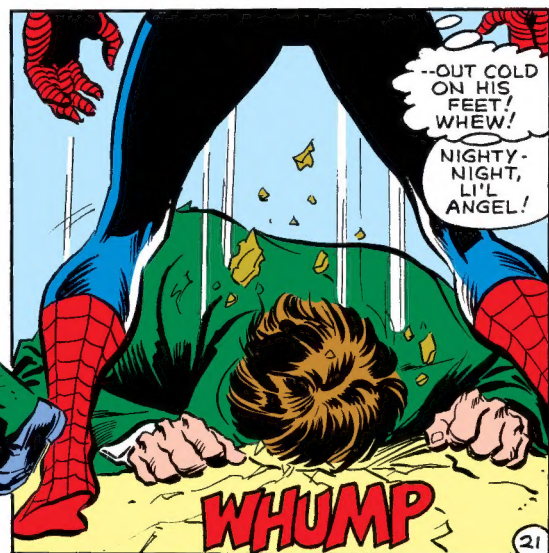


YUUU!!



OKAY, HYDE, THIS IS IT! GIVE ME YOUR BEST SHOT AND... AND...

HEY, ALL OF A SUDDEN, I'M GETTING NARY A WARNING BUZZ FROM MY SPIDER-SENSE. THAT MUST MEAN HE'S--

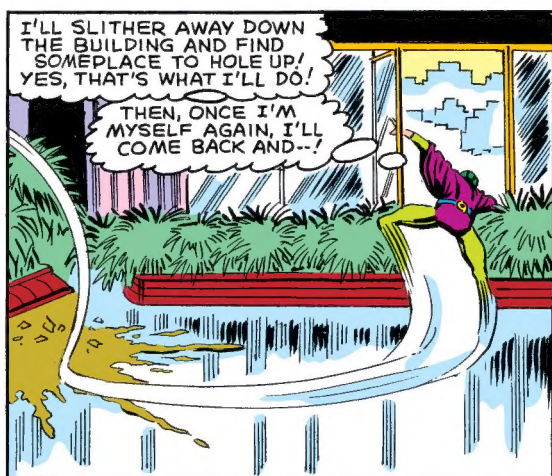
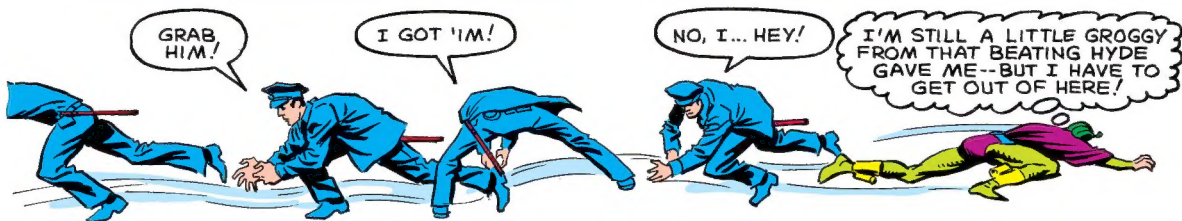
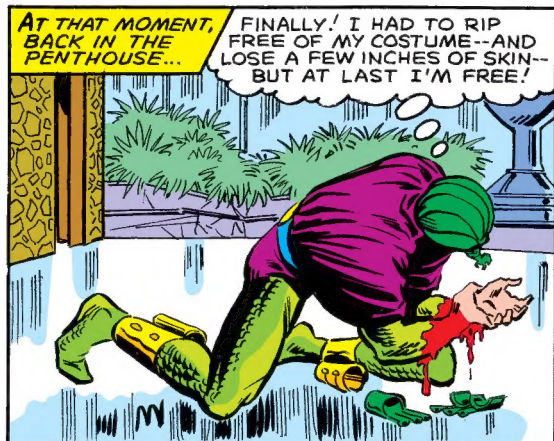


--OUT COLD ON HIS FEET! WHEW!

NIGHTY-NIGHT, LI'L ANGEL!

WHUMP







# THE SPIDER'S WEB

c/o MARVEL COMICS GROUP  
575 Madison Avenue  
New York, New York 10022

**TOM DeFALCO**  
EDITOR  
**LINDA GRANT**  
ASSISTANT EDITOR



Dear Editor,

I can safely say that AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #227 is one of the better efforts to issue forth from the House of Ideas in the past five or six years. In that time, I've come to expect a certain form and content to the SPIDER-MAN stories, and issue #227's story - "Goin' Straight" - would vie for my vote as a truly classic tale. And, it kept up with the SPIDER-MAN tradition of exciting stories with tricky plot-twists.

Just for once, it was nice to see Spider-Man get mad at Captain DeWolff without having something nasty happen as a result. And it was certainly nice to see someone - Captain DeWolff again - on the NYPD try to help Spider-Man. And, wonder of wonders, Peter Parker actually whizzed through an important term paper, impressing his professor in the bargain. Bravo, Rog!

The Romita Jr./Mooney art was, of course, superb. The action that leapt from this issue was of the same cloth that first made Spider-Man's rep in comics. If John or Jim ever leave, I'll be the fella in front of the office, holding my breath until they return.

All in all, another excellent effort! I remember now why I started reading the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN years ago, and have stayed with the book while others came and went: QUALITY!

Sp/4 J. D. Long  
Meddax Box 1314  
Ft. Leonard Wood, MO 65473

**At ease, soldier!  
And thanks!**

Dear Tom,

If anyone expected Spider-Man and the Black Cat to make a life together, then they weren't very familiar with SPIDER-MAN. All Peter Parker and his flashier-dressed alter ego have ever had is an inordinate amount of bad luck with women. In a way, this wouldn't be the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN if Peter were to have a problem-free relationship. Still, with the atmosphere you've been striving for, maybe a steady relationship of some sort is in order.

And now that you have a steady police person as a supporting character in Captain Jean DeWolff, it seems only natural to develop a counterpart Mafioso. Sam Galvagno seems to be just the type. It's been a long time since Spider-Man had a regular

underworld adversary, someone who isn't a costumed super-villain. Still, when the Kingpin is through dealing with Daredevil...

Mike Sopp  
438 West 32nd St.  
Erie, PA 16508

**The Kingpin has recently been appearing in SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN, Mike. And if the ol' Wall-crawler interferes too much in organized crime, we wouldn't be too surprised to find him throwing more of his weight around!**

Editor:

Dang!

I am dreadfully unhappy as regards the fate of the Black Cat. Why did she have to dive off that pier? I rather liked her, and I thought you had a most interesting situation on your hands, what with the Spider-Man/Cat romance starting to bloom.

I don't know why I liked Felicia Hardy so much better than Parker's past girl friends, but I did. Maybe it was because she seemed more complex. Gwen Stacey was sweet and nice, but rather like a bowl of Cream of Rice. Mary Jane Watson had more of the old get-up-and-go, but she was more confused than complex.

Ah well... I don't suppose *this* cat has nine lives, huh? In any case, it might interest you that after a day as a Cornell grad student - and, yes, as a T. A. - there's nothing finer than sitting down with a cup of tea and the latest exploits of my friend, Mr. Parker.

Ann L. Mackay  
113 Cook Street  
Ithaca, NY 14850

**Peter may give up his job as a Teaching Assistant, Ann, but the grad studies roll on... and we're sure he appreciates the thought.**

Dear Mr. DeFalco,

While other writers at Marvel may be better known, Roger Stern's current run on AMAZING SPIDER-MAN has convinced me of what I began to suspect during his tenure on CAPTAIN AMERICA. He is Marvel's finest, most consistent writer. The clincher, of course, was AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #226-227. In this truly touching two-parter, he has continued to prove himself the master of characterization and plot development.

Issue #226 was a perfect ten in every way. The laundry room scenes were instant classics. Along with Felicia's skywriting idea, they show his talent for innovation in storytelling. Still, it was the characterization that made these issues special. I particularly liked his handling of Felicia Hardy and Jean DeWolff (hopefully, we'll be seeing more of both). And in issue #227, it was ol' Spider-Man himself who came leaping out of the book in three-dimensional glory! We've long known that Peter Parker was a man of principles, but never have those principles been so expertly shown in the contrasting of characters. Spider-Man's hopeful trust in Felicia, his hurt in being duped by her, the grimness of the battle with the mobsters, and Spider-Man's gritty determination to bring Felicia to justice had me *feeling* for Spider-Man as much as any classic novel would make me

concerned for its protagonist. The only thing I found a bit too pat was Felicia's return to crime. I would have preferred to see her try to make more of a go of it before succumbing to temptation.

I don't mean to neglect the art in these issues. John Romita Jr. and Jim Mooney have done their usual excellent job. It has been their work, in conjunction with the writing, that has brought this book up to its current high standards. With Rog, John, and Jim on the case, I'm sure it will stay that way!

Michael Brog  
Box 76 Gilman  
Johns Hopkins University  
Baltimore, MD 21218

**Whew! Your letter presents me with a dilemma, Mike! If I show it to Rog, I won't be able to convince him that he really doesn't need a raise this year. (Hmmm... maybe if I wear my old sweater with the holes in the elbows, and ply him with sourballs?)**

Dear People,

Never before have I seen a normal criminal of Mr. Galvagno's ilk actually realize that his men were no match for Spider-Man in a fair fight, and take the appropriate actions. I believe that Shiner was correct when he predicted that Galvagno will soon become the Kingpin's "fair-haired boy."

Lynn Savage  
118 Franklin Street  
Bristol, RI 02809

Dear Tom,

The Black Cat had better not be dead or I'll... I'll... I'll scream!

AAAAAAAHHHHHHH!!!

Seriously, though, AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #227 was fantastic. Thanks for making me glad I subscribed.

Gregory Kay Diekoff  
RR #3 Venado Lakes  
Delavan, IL 61734

## INTRODUCING... LOVELY LINDA GRANT!

Did I just hear you say, "Who?" Well, then, I guess it's time for us to get better acquainted. I'm the new assistant editor of these pages. That means I get to share an office with Two-Fisted Tom DeFalco - and to remind him when our sourball supply needs to be replenished.

A bit of background: I was born in Yonkers, a suburb of New York City. I've done quite a bit of traveling and finally decided to call "The Big Apple" home. After renting an apartment here with a fearless fifteen pound cat named Sasha, I found a job at Marvel Comics as secretary to the Editor-in-Chief, Jim Shooter.

One recent Friday afternoon, Tom made two momentous decisions: he quit smoking the smelly cigars he used to torture us with, and he asked me to take over as his new assistant (my predecessor, Mark Gruenwald, had been promoted to full editor). Applauding the demise of Tom's cigars, I accepted his offer. And a new editorial team was born.

Well, I'd like to go on (and possibly discuss the great bratwurst stands of Heidelberg), but there's work to be done...